

But enough. I am trespassing on your indulgent attention, and hasten without further extending these remarks to the moral, which in my judgment, they suggest to us of the State of Massachusetts.

My friends, we thus perceive, on review of the history of our country, from the days of Jamestown and Plymouth down to the hour—for the history of the Union does not begin at the Revolution—we perceive that one great providential event occupies it permanently, to wit, the population and cultivation of North America, and the annals of English, roman-

**FALLS OF A SUSPENSION BRIDGE.**—Among the incidents of the storm about 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, was the fall of the Genesee Suspension Bridge, which spans the Lower Falls, fell with a crash. The fall was owing to the heavy weight of snow imposed upon the flooring and cables of the bridge.

The iron towers were shaken and shattered, and hardly one section remains unbroken. The floor of the bridge, from either part to the towers, lies at length upon the ground, every suspension rod having given away. On the west bank, the south cable has been broken in two places, and the cables were 780 feet long, and the entire length of the bridge 1,000 feet. It was calculated to sustain a weight of 2,000 tons, but the weight of snow could not have been more than 100 tons. The entire cost of the suspension bridge thus far has been \$23,882, and the contractors claim to have lost thousands dollars more, for the loss of the bridge is needless.

the working of Slavery, the legislative enactments of the Slave States, the Pro-Slavery press both in the North and the South, and the position and tone of eminent politicians. Nor is he, in any way, the advocate of immediate, direct, and unconditional emancipation. His views on this point would have been little sympathy with Mr. Garrison or Mr. Phillips as would his protest against Slavery with the followers of Mr. Calhoun. A sudden transition to the domestic state on which repose the whole agricultural and commercial interests of the South, and which would produce incalculable evil.

The author does not always devote his pen to philosophical analysis or shrewd comment on passing phenomena. In discussing the characteristic tendencies of the American mind, he indulges in a vein of unwarranted sentiment, suggested by the want of a genuine national poetry in the early development of the country.

are crowded is no less extraordinary for its depth and comprehensiveness than for the graceful facilities with which it is made to bear on the illustration of the subject in hand. Equally striking is the sinewy vigor of style in which the work is composed. Although it shows frequent traces of foreign origin, their piquant strangeness scarcely takes any thing from its effectiveness.

who has taken a thousand boys' and girls' portraits at a time. The editor is sure, we believe, of the late Madame Duicken, the celebrated pianist. 3. "The Book of Irish Songs," from the 16th to the 19th century, by Samuel Lover, himself author of numerous popular lyrics, of which the best known are *Rory O'More*, the *Low-Barked Car*, the *Angel's Whisper*, the *Four-Leaved Shamrock*, and the *Birth of St. Patrick*. Of all men living, Lover is best qualified in many points, to edit such a work. He is now at an age (62) when authors usually desire to rest on their laurels. The favor of Lord Palmerston, himself an Irishman, has given him £100 a year for life on the *Pension*